

Conversations: Accident

Teacher: Isaiah is Filipino American. So is Isabel.

Hy: Teacher Gabe, I'm going to draw Vietnam.

Teacher: Yeah, I think you might be Vietnamese American.

Hy: Yeah.

Isaiah: Banana?

Hy: No! I don't say "banana."

Isaiah: I thought you said banana.

Teacher: Mmm.

Hy: No.

Teacher: How did you feel when he said that?

Hy: Anxious.

Teacher: It made you feel a little anxious. Yeah, I feel a little bit anxious, too, when people—

Isaiah: I didn't joke.

Teacher: —make jokes about my ethnicity.

Isaiah: No, I didn't joke. I was—

Hy: I hear you—I hear you say "banana."

Isaiah: No, I thought he said banana.

Teacher: Oh, Isaiah, you thought he said that?

Isaiah: Yeah. I didn't joke.

Teacher: It sounds—oh, you didn't joke.

Isaiah: Yeah, it sounded like banana.

Teacher: Mmm.

Isaiah: What did you say?

Teacher: So, it sounds like that might've been an accident.

Isaiah: Yeah.

Teacher: You were trying to clarify what he said? Oh. How do you feel now, knowing that it was an accident? Maybe in the middle?

Hy: Yeah.

Teacher: Okay. Cool. Isaiah, I'm glad you told Hy that was an accident. That's a good idea when—when someone thinks you made a joke but you didn't.